5/8/71

Dear Jim,

I've a 5/5/ letter from Jimmie today, handwritten, making little of his escapade, asking me to tell Bud he is okay, referring again to letters he has written Bud, saying Jerry was there and was refused admission (not saying he is in solitary but saying he won't have the typewriter for a while--and his pencil point was dull. If that machine, as may not be the case, needs repair, this is the time to have it done. When I answer, I'll carbon you. It is 5 or 6 handwritten pages.

He doesn't even say he tried to skip! He really says nothing. But there are some hints I'll study carefully about the "situation". After being away for a week and a pre-trial conference on the helicopter suit yesterday, I'm snowed under.

In my longer letter, I forgot one of the things that annoyed me about all of you, of which I'd written you and Bud and spoken to Bill. You recall when I stumbled in the poorly-lit and inadequately -marked parking-lot doorway. I asked that an effort be made to see if they can do anything about that and the thefts. Not one of you did anything. The swelling of that foot just now reminds me. This has slowed me down, was painful and limiting, and lingers. Are you all <u>that</u> busy?

I may be in Monday. I should be in the early part of the week (I leave for two days Thursday). I have something for the Post. I await their callback.

Hurriedly,